

NINETY-SIXTH YEAR.

ST. LOUIS, MO., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1903.

PRICE On Trains, Three Cents.  
In St. Louis, One Cent.  
Outside St. Louis, Two Cents.

# The Twenty-Sixth Ball of the Veiled Prophet.

## COSTUMES WORN BY THE QUEEN AND HER ATTENDANTS AT BALL.

MISS LUCILE CHOUTEAU, daughter of Pierre Chouteau, and connected by ancestry with three-quarters of the old French families of St. Louis, was in all respects a most fitting queen.

Although a very young girl, she finished her studies last June at the convent of the Sacred Heart in Maryville, and is, therefore, a debutante. Her appearance on the ballroom floor last evening and the high honors paid to her by the Veiled Prophet came on the very threshold of her social career.

Unlike most of the debutantes of the last few years, who occasionally appear at some places of public entertainment and eventually make more and more frequent ventures into social affairs and customs until they are fairly, though gradually, launched, she has been trained in the French manner, which does not permit a young girl to be ever seen in society until she has been formally presented. The few persons who have been privileged to know last night's queen and to see her under her parental roof have invariably been charmed with her gracious and winning manner and her unmistakable air of being to the manner born. She is an aristocrat with all the gentility and the charm of a sweet American girl.

Under the chaperonage of her mother, Mrs. Pierre Chouteau, who as Lucile Chauvin was a noted beauty and belle two decades ago, and who is now regarded as one of St. Louis's most fascinating matrons, she will be tutored and guided in the social ways that won such great credit for Mrs. Chouteau and made her the toast of the Southwest.

As a debutante this winter she will wear simple frocks suited to her years. Last night's honor, however, demanded something rather more elaborate, and a compromise between regal elegance and girlish simplicity was admirably effected by a gown of white silk tissue covered with white satin dots, the material handsome, but fashioned without the decorative effect which much trimming is sometimes expected to produce. A brunette, with handsome dark eyes and a profusion of thick, wavy hair, the shimmering white proved extremely becoming.

MISS STELLA WADE, first attendant of the queen, is the eldest daughter of Festus J. Wade. Her school days having ended last June at one of the fashionable New York schools, she has not yet been formally presented to society, but will be one of the merry throng of debutantes introduced this winter.

She is a tall and graceful girl, with dark eyes and hair, and carries herself with considerable style. Among her young friends she has been noted for several years for her exquisite taste and skill in her costumes, and that which she wore last night was thoroughly in keeping with both her official position at the ball and her youthful charm.

White Brussels net of a very fine quality was the fabric, illuminated with some dainty silver spangles on skirt and bodice, the latter being decollete. A string of perfect pearls was worn about her throat as her only jewels.

MISS LUCILLE HOPKINS, as second attendant of the queen, was not a novice, her first appearance in the capacity of maid of honor having been made last year, when Mrs. Clark Street, then Miss Maud Wells, was crowned queen.

Miss Hopkins is a daughter of James Hopkins and has been in society one season, though she went abroad last fall and spent almost the entire year in travel. Her social duties this coming season will, therefore, be largely a novelty; but as she comes of a family noted for its popular women, there is no possible doubt of her success. Mrs. Goodman King, one of the matrons of honor last night, and Miss Mildred Hopkins, soon to marry a Cleveland lawyer of distinction, are her sisters.

Miss Hopkins wore a frock of white tulle mousseline de sole, the trained skirt bordered with a beautiful flounce of rare old lace which she bought in Brussels. A deep bertha-like collar, also of the lace, trimmed the low-cut bodice, with a dainty finishing touch on the left side of the corsage in the shape of three large pale-pink chrysanthemums.

MISS GERTRUDE BALLARD, younger daughter of Theodore R. Ballard, president of the Merchants' Exchange, was third attendant on the queen. Miss Ballard, a dainty and petite young girl, whose social entry was made last winter at the time of her sister's wedding, was the only attendant to choose a color for her frock. She chanced to select pink, which not only proved personally becoming, but lent a dash of variety to the other gowns and gave a spirited touch to the group around the throne.

Pink chiffon over more pink chiffon was the foundation of the frock, the skirt having many accordion pleats, half covered with deep vandykes of spaniel pink lace. Vandykes of this beautiful lace trimmed the bodice, with a wreath of tiny pink roses. Miss Ballard's favorite mode of decoration, about the low neck. The sleeves were especially fetching, in angel style, with very long hanging ruffles, and the vandykes.

of the throne. These arches were done in white, entwining the pillars. The throne itself was under an Oriental canopy in the familiar purple, yellow and red, the mystic letters, V. P. in lights of these colors, showing in the background.

On each side of the dais were great gilt candelabra, and from the gallery hung many colored lanterns, with electric lights. At intervals of only a few feet immense colored lanterns were suspended from the balcony railing, while from the newly renovated dome great

## Many Sought the Gallery as Point of Vantage to View the Coronation.

The gallery was much sought as a place of vantage. Its capacity was well tested, but so evenly did the guests arrive that they were readily ranged about it, and there seemed to be always room for more. This fact was taken advantage of by many who occupied the balcony, and afterwards sought the gallery, until after the coronation.

The effect of the countless electric lights was best seen from the gallery, and before the ballroom doors opened the gallery was sought by many who were anxious to see the decorations of the great hall.

Arthur P. McDonald and sister, Miss Elizabeth, viewed the coronation from the west gallery. Later they went down the floor.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Roenigke came early and were on the west side.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Diekmann, Miss Mayme Diekmann, Miss Lily and Miss Kate Horn came early and had good positions in the gallery until after the coronation, when they went to the ballroom.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cockrell and daughter, Miss Francis, were among the early arrivals.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Wines of East St. Louis and a party of friends were among the early arrivals. They were on the west side.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Path chaperoned the Misses Annie and Nellie von Garbelen. Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Schotten preferred the gallery to the floor until after the coronation.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Pierce took Miss Lillian R. Pierce and Miss Lillian Mitchell. Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Barada and Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Barrett were on the north side.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Langenberg and daughter, Miss Grace, watched the coronation from the north gallery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mulhally and Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Jones were together in the west gallery.

Mr. Edward Henry escorted Miss Ellen Penny.

Professor Gust Heinrichs and sister, Miss Anna, in the east gallery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Reine and Miss L. F. Mitchell came early and secured good positions on the south side.

Mr. and Mrs. Benford, Mr. J. C. Parker, Jr., and Miss Frances Carroll were together in the west gallery.

A jolly crowd consisted of Miss Lillian Sprick of Old Orchard, Miss Lucille Atkinson of Nashville, Tenn.; Miss Stella Cushing of Chicago and Miss Loda Connelley and Miss Julia Taylor of St. Louis. They were escorted by Messrs. F. J. Gangle and W. M. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Ames and Mr. William C. Moffitt came together.

Lincoln M. Stearns escorted the Misses Katherine McIntire and Josephine McIntire.

Mr. Charles W. Whitelaw brought Mrs.

## QUEEN OF THE VEILED PROPHET'S BALL.



Miss Lucile Chouteau

DAUGHTER OF MR. & MRS. PIERRE CHOUTEAU

—Photograph by Strauss.

Miss Lanes. They saw the coronation and later went on the floor. Miss Mamie Cherry accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Ben E. Lindsey. Mr. and Mrs. D. Wishart were late arrivals. Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Day were with friends in the balcony. Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Kline were in the balcony for a short time. Miss Mary Hlong came with Mr. George W. Wilson. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Napier were in the balcony until after the grand march. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Edmonston were with friends during the evening.

Mr. Lon Hocker brought Miss Josephine Colby. Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Mills and the Misses Lucy M. and Josephine Mills formed a party. Mr. and Mrs. D. Wishart were late arrivals. Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Day were with friends in the balcony. Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Kline were in the balcony for a short time. Miss Mary Hlong came with Mr. George W. Wilson. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Napier were in the balcony until after the grand march. Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Edmonston were with friends during the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Martin were in the balcony for the greater part of the evening. David Fontaine came late with Miss Howard and Miss Lester. Mrs. Archie Boyd, Mr. R. Y. Leslie and Mr. A. K. Lucas came in a party. Mr. and Mrs. William Ross brought their daughters, the Misses Fannie and Helen Ross. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Sebastian were in the gallery. Mrs. Edith Billings and Mrs. Dorothy Billings saw the dancing from the balcony. Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Parker were with friends in the balcony for a short time during the evening.

## Queen's Crown a Coronet of Gold Surmounted With Many Costly Jewels.

The Queen's crown was a coronet of fine gold filigree, surmounted by a diadem of real diamonds, rubies and pearls, supported on either side by a gold American beauty rose, which was the special flower chosen for the carnival this year. The roses petals were studded with diamonds. Beneath the diadem was a blue enameled shield, set in gold, and bearing the monogram "V. P." in gold, in the center. The figures "V. P." are set in a gold bar across the shield. The entire crown is of the solid gold, and the jeweled portion is detachable from the coronet and may be worn as a brooch. A solid gold pin runs through the coronet so that it may be safely held to the Queen's coiffure.

The crowns worn by the attendants to the Queen, Miss Stella Wade, Miss Lu-

cille Hopkins and Miss Gertrude Ballard, were of somewhat lighter filigree, and the diadems were of diamonds, sapphires and pearls, the monogram letters being interwoven in gold instead of being on the enameled shield. It must be borne in mind that these jewels are the gifts of the Prophet, and worthy souvenirs of his royal visit, ever to be treasured as mementos of his presence.

To the forty ladies and maids of honor were presented handsome gold-belt buckles embracing a design of the monogram surmounted by American beauty roses in high relief.

The chairmen of the Reception and Floor committees wore monogram badges in their ribbons and souvenir silver match boxes were presented to the attendant prophets.

## Myriads of Colored Electric Lights Rendered Parade Brilliant Spectacle.

Despite predictions that showers would mar the brilliancy of the Veiled Prophet parade and send chills to the heart of the onlooker, last night was as clear and pleasant as could be wished.

Without the slightest hitch, the many floats started from the Den, at Twenty-first and Walnut streets, shortly after 7

o'clock, wended their way slowly north on Twenty-first street to Market street, where they turned upon their westward course, the Veiled Prophet leading his merry train.

Chief of Police Matthew Kieley and a platoon of police from the Mounted District, under the command of Captain Mo-

Names, cleared the way for the revelers. When the floats got well upon their way westward, trolleys which protruded from the rear of the floats were adjusted to the Transit Company's trolley wires and immediately the floats were changed into veritable balls of electric fire. Each float was followed by a uniformed Transit conductor, who guided the trolley rope throughout the course.

But little pyrotechnic display was used, which improved the spectacle for a spectator's standpoint, the view being greatly improved by the steady electrical glow.

Along the line of march the crowds were so dense as to almost bar pedestrianism, especially so on Washington avenue, from Garrison avenue to Fourth street, where the people had to follow the cars to get a passage way.

The American youth found a new way to amuse himself last night, and at the same time worry the luckless motorman and conductor.

Rocking the Transit cars was the order of the evening along Washington avenue and many times the police were called to keep the crowds from dashing the cars from the tracks.

Boys, men and even girls would catch hold of the cars on either side and rock them until the passengers became alarmed and the crew was forced to resort to switch bars to make them desist.

Throughout the parade the music was of the classic order, as the management of the parade decreed, but as the Veiled Prophet drew up triumphant before the portals of the Chamber of Commerce on Chestnut street, his band brought him on to the air of "Mister Dooley," which made a decided hit with the onlookers.

They greeted the familiar strains with hearty cheers as the Majesty and his retinue entered the Merchants' Exchange to crown the Queen of Love and Beauty.



Mrs. Harry B. Hawes.

One of the Prophet's matrons of honor, as she appeared last night in a Cleopatra creation that won extravagant expressions of admiration on the ballroom floor. Rainbow effects and the elusive tints of the opal were combined in chiffons of the rather unusual colors of magenta and pale blue, the deeper tint underlying the other. This gave the opal note to the entire gown, which was veiled in fine black net thickly strewn with silver and opal-tinted spangles. The effect was wonderfully good and easily made the gown the most original of the evening.

As Mrs. Hawes possesses a complexion flawless for its creamy coloring and its purity, the gown was a marvel of becomingness. Its construction was quite simple, the ornamentation being deemed sufficiently ornate. The underfrocks were of accordion-pleated chiffon in the two shades, covered with the net, with a decollete bodice. A few handsome diamonds were worn as ornaments.

At the moment last night when Miss Lucile Chouteau was crowned Queen of Love and Beauty by the Veiled Prophet, a salvo of cheers proclaimed the conviction of thousands of loyal subjects that his Majesty's twenty-sixth annual visit to his much beloved city of St. Louis led all the rest in the perfection of appointments.

Rivalling the beauty of the Prophet's unknown fast-man, the great hall of the Merchants' Exchange in itself was a realm filled with all that could appeal to the eye and ear of the Monarch of Frolic, who, despite his venerable beard and glittering robes, suggestive of by-gone days, proved to be an ultra up-to-date potentate.

Upon the Spirit of Electricity the mystic prince had called for sparks to light his way among his devoted people, and the response to the mandate was of dazzling effect. More than 4,000 incandescent bulbs illuminated the domed ballroom.

Most important of the functions of the Prophet was his sovereign decree that the World's Fair should be kept uppermost in the minds of his subjects, and to this end the Exposition colors were blended with his own, and upon his shields bearing the coat-of-arms appeared the additional bar, the fleur de lis and the red, white, yellow and blue of the Fair.

Envoys to the Exposition from foreign powers paid their homage, and to the Commissioners whose court costumes added to the brilliancy of the company, the Veiled Prophet was particularly gracious with his bows, indicating his hope and belief that the great nations of the world next year would send to St. Louis such displays of their treasures that his subjects may see in real form things as beautiful, interesting and wonderful as imagination could picture as coming from his own realms.

PLANS CARRIED OUT WITHOUT A HITCH. Arrangements for the ball were carried out with precision. Though the crush of attendants was great there was little confusion from the time the Prophet arrived at the mart of trade until after midnight, when the merriment was at its height and the monarch had departed for no one knows where, but to come again and bring joy in future years.

In a steady stream carriages discharged their passengers at the Third and Pine street entrances.

Through corridors adorned with potted plants the front-row of handsome frocks, and the tread of men in severe evening dress continued until those climbing the winding stairways were warned to hurry by the orchestra which was tuning up for the grand entré.

A fanfare of trumpets. The buzzing conversation from tiers of seats and the gallery surrounding the ball-room ceased for a moment. Then through a door at the northern end of the hall the Veiled Prophet filed in with stately steps, Cavaliers,

Indiana, what not, to the number of several hundred, escorted his Majesty, whose raiment was resplendent with gems. A great cheer greeted him. He bowed graciously and may have smiled behind his beard.

The procession circled the room and halted when the potentate, eminent promoter of frolic, paused at the white steps leading to his throne, to the right and left of which, on a raised dais, sat the matrons and ladies of honor.

Repeated cheers caused the monarch to pause when he had mounted the dais, then turn and acknowledge the plaudits with a sovereign salaam.

Again there was a hush. His Majesty had raised the royal scepter. The intense moment which has thrilled the hearts of debutantes for a generation once more had arrived.

The Queen of Love and Beauty was to be selected from the bevy of beautiful girls, whose presence vied in radiance with the wealth of plastic art and glittering lights surrounding the throne.

For several seconds the Veiled Prophet paused as if confused by the loveliness of his court, which presented so many exquisite types of pretty women in the flush of youthful charms. Then the scepter descended upon the shoulder of Miss Lucile Chouteau.

HEARTY HOMAGE PAID TO QUEEN. Tribute to the new Queen was hearty in the extreme. The room echoed with applause containing a distinct note of approval. Comments were heard that the selection was most appropriate, for, aside from her attractive personality, distinguishing for gracefulness and an aristocratic bearing, Miss Chouteau comes of a family whose history is part of that of the Louisiana Purchase, a fact which doubtless was borne in mind by his Majesty.

When a tiara, set with gems, had been placed on the head of the queen, the urbane potentate whispered to his chamberlain to bring forward the maids of honor who were to be honored as attendants upon the queen.

He then bestowed upon Miss Stella Wade, Miss Lucille Hopkins and Miss Gertrude Ballard smaller coronets. The cheering of the company as the regal girls received the honors ceased only when the orchestra began playing.

Then it was on with the dance. The twinkling of the fountain which in former years occupied the center of the Exchange floor, and was a feature for decorative effects, was missed, but its absence was not altogether deplored by the dancers, who had just that much more room, every inch of which was needed.

From the crowded gallery and tiers of seats circling the floor the dancers were as much interested in the beauty of the decorations as they were in watching the elaborately attired women and the men in costumes.

Instead of flowers, electric lights formed the principal effects in the decorations. On the west side above the gallery "1904" in letters of fire stood out upon shields of blue, white, yellow and red, and immediately below the World's Fair and United States flags flanked an Exposition emblem, the fleur de lis outlined with colored light bulbs.

By turning the lights on and off alternately over the folds of the flags a splendid waving effect was produced, the banners appearing to flutter about the arches